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Upon hearing that, Renee's face instantly changed. She questioned him. "So it's you... what have you done to

Margaret?" "You should ask your nanny what she did instead."

Stefan's expression was still extremely dark. He said coldly to the emotional Renee, "Your nanny tried to force Briar to get an abortion. Are you gonna tell me you know nothing about it?"

He paused for a moment and continued, "Let's each take a step back. I'll let Margaret go, and you let Briar

go." Stefan felt he was being generous enough to Renee.

Briar's child was his brother's only descendant in the world. If it had been someone else doing what Margaret had done. Stefan would have made sure that person disappeared without a trace!

"Impossible!"

Renee shook her head and said firmly. "I know Margaret very well. She wouldn't do such a thing!"

"As for me... although I can't wait to see Briar go to prison. I never thought of harming her child. Even if a pregnant woman is found guilty, she won't be put into prison immediately. She'll only serve her sentence after she gives birth and get past the breastfeeding period. The child won't be harmed."

Renee herself was a mother. There was no way she would be cruel enough to hurt the

baby. Her words made Stefan's cold face relax slightly.

He knew Renee was not as vicious as she claimed. She was just trying to make him

mad. "I believe you and I believe your nanny, so let's put an end to this matter."

Stefan once again stated his terms. "You withdraw the charges, and your nanny will regain freedom."

Renee's expression was one of overwhelming disappointment. She could not help but sneer at the man and said,

"How generous of you, Stefan. You make it sound like you're such a big man for letting us off the hook!"

"Since you believe that my nanny and I are innocent, why don't you just let her go? Why do I have to withdraw the charges

in exchange?"

"Stop being so stubborn!"

Stefan felt that his patience was about to run out.

How did he not realize before how difficult this woman was to handle? She simply would not listen. He did not know

how to deal with her!

"There's nothing that I. Renee Everheart, hate more than being threatened, yet you're actually threatening me for a

bitch like that? Now you've made me really mad!"

Renee clenched her fists, glared at the man, and spat out some harsh words. "I'll see you in court. Let's see what the

judge decides!"

Once again, the two parted ways unhappily.

After Renee had calmed down a bit, she called Zack Rosenwell.

After listening to Renee's story. Zack said confidently. "Don't worry, boss, I'll take care of this. I promise I'll find a way to get Margaret out, but... I need to see her first to ask for the specifics."

Therefore, half an hour later. Renee and Zack met at the detention center where Margaret was being kept in.

+15 BONUS

The prison guard led them to Margaret's cell and said impatiently, "You have ten minutes."

Margaret was in her fifties, about to turn sixty. She was squatting helplessly in a corner, looking particularly

feeble. "Margaret, how are you doing?"

Renee came to the metal door and cried out through the gap in the metal bars.

Margaret looked up with a jolt and ran over with a worried face. She grasped the metal bars and told Renee. "What are you. doing here, Miss Ren? The environment and the ventilation here is bad. You need to go back now!"

"Don't worry about me, Margaret. We don't have much time. You have to tell me and Zack everything that happened

in ten minutes."

"But..."

Margaret hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she decided to tell Renee the whole

story. "So you really did make abortion medicine for Briar Desrosiers? Renee could not believe that Margaret would do such a thing. She asked again just to confirm. "I did. I hoped that you and Mr. Hunt could get back together, in which case, the child could not exist." Margaret closed her eyes and put on a brave face like she was prepared to die. "As long as you can find happiness. I'm willing to sacrifice this old life, let alone go to prison!" "Margaret, oh Margaret, you've made a terrible mistake!" Renee's brows furrowed with anxiety, but she could not find it in herself to yell at Margaret. Zack pushed his glasses up his nose and said with confidence. "The situation's not that bad. There's still a chance we can win. Leave it to me. It's not a big problem." Zack's words made Briar heave a sigh of relief. If any other lawyer said that, they may be bragging or bluffing to earn legal fees, but if Zack said so, he definitely had a way to win! "How soon can we get Margaret out? Can we apply for bail?" Renee looked at Zack anxiously. "Judging by the nature of the case, no. We must be patient..." Zack asked Renee with raised eyebrows. "Do you want to extend Briar Desrosiers's sentence by three to five more years?" "I'm not in the mood to mess with her. Right now, I just want to get Margaret out!" "If you do as I say, not only will Margaret be safe and sound, Briar Desrosiers will also be finished!" Zack snapped his fingers, as if everything was under control...

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Renee and Zack walked out of the detention center.

Renee could hardly wait to ask Zack, "You said that there's a way to clear Margaret's name and also give Briar Desrosiers a heavier punishment? What exactly do I have to do?"

"It's actually quite simple."

Zack said, "If Margaret isn't lying, then her subjective motivation to harm Briar Desrosiers cannot be established, and it naturally wouldn't constitute a criminal offense. In that case, she can even sue Briar Desrosiers for defamation."

"If Margaret is in a bad health condition during this period, and it so happens that Briar's slander causes her emotional trauma, then Briar can also be charged with a criminal offense. Under the criminal law, the penalty for emotional trauma is no less severe than physical trauma."

Renee listened very attentively to every word he said. She instantly asked, "So, as long as I can find a way to prove that Margaret didn't lie, or that Briar lied, we can win the case?"

"Correct!"

Zack continued, "My suggestion is to find evidence that Briar lied, so as to counter sue her for defamation. Although there are those two police officers as witnesses, from a legal perspective, witnesses contain subjectivity and carry less weight than physical evidence. If you can obtain physical evidence, we can definitely win the case!"

"That's easy. I know what to do."

After hearing that, Renee could not help but give Zack a thumbs up. "As expected of Zack Rosenwell. What a

brilliant move!" She was now really glad she asked for nothing but the Hunts & Co. Law Firm when she

divorced Stefan.

With the law firm's Big Three helping her, she would be able to overcome any obstacles, be in in the administrative,

civil and commercial, or criminal field!

The next day.

Renee arrived at the hospital where Briar was kept in early in

the morning. As usual, there were two police officers

guarding her ward.

Briar felt like she was about to regain freedom, so she was humming happily, and so loudly that she could be

heard in the hallway.

"Someone seems to be in a good mood."

Renee's leaned against the door of the ward with folded arms and asked with a weird smile on her face.

Briar was sitting in front of the dressing mirror, putting on makeup on her eyes. When she suddenly saw Renee in the mirror. she reacted like she had just seen a ghost. Her expression changed sharply as she turned around and asked, "It's you! How did

you get in here?"

"Why do you look so scared? We're good friends. Isn't it normal for me

to visit you?" "Stop pretending!"

Briar got into combat mode and glared at Renee as if Renee was a ferocious wild beast. She snapped. "We're mortal enemies. One of us will definitely die in the hands of the other. Why are you here?"

"C'mon, it's not that serious. You're Stefan's new love and I'm his ex-wife. In ancient times, we would be considered sisters. There's no need to fight all the time! Where's the love?"

+15 BONUS

Renee smiled and said

sarcastically. "Hah, love?"

Seeing Renee being so polite, Briar guessed that Renee must have come to beg her to withdraw the charges. She said arrogantly. "Now you want to talk about love? Why didn't you talk about love when you mercilessly had me arrested the other day?"

"Are you worried that your horrible nanny might die in the detention center because she's too old, so you've

come to beg me for mercy?"

Renee smiled and said, "That's not it. I just came out of kindness to inform you that I've found the evidence to prove my nanny's

innocence. Your charges now include not only burglary, but also defamation. The result of my nanny's psychological evaluation is out. She has level 3 emotional trauma. If you're found guilty for all the charges, you'll be in jail for at least 5 years!"

"Wh-What?"

Briar's face suddenly turned pale. She stepped back and said, "You're trying to scare me, aren't you? There's no way you have evidence to prove your nanny's innocence. The only ones present at the time were the police officers, and they heard your nanny threatening me with their own ears!"

"You have witnesses while I have physical evidence. From a legal perspective, physical evidence carries

much more weight than witnesses."

Renee seemed very confident.

Briar's face turned even paler. She gulped and asked. "What... what physical evidence?"

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Renee pointed to the surveillance camera on the wall and said, "No secret stays buried forever. Thank god the entire process of your heinous crime was recorded."

Briar was momentarily stunned, then she burst out laughing. She said smugly. "That's the evidence you have? The surveillance footage? Go ahead and take it to court. We'll see who the judge finds guilty."

Renee did not expect Briar to be so smug. She guessed Briar must have dealt with the surveillance

footage already. However, this would not be a problem for Renee and her amazing hacking skills.

It did not matter if Briar had deleted or destroyed the surveillance footage. As long as it once existed, Renee could recover it in

minutes.

"Since you're so confident, let's see what happens in the trial three

days from now." After saying that. Renee turned around gracefully and

left ...

In three days, everything would be over.

She swore she would make Briar pay a heavy price for her ignorance and wickedness!

When she stepped out of the elevator, she ran into Stefan and her former mother-in-law, Francine

Milford, who had come to visit Briar.

Stefan's and Renee's eyes met. Both of them were slightly surprised. Countless emotions flowed between

their eyes... Francine was very emotional. She looked at Renee like she was looking at a disgusting bug,

wishing she could squash Renee to death.

"What are you doing here, you harbinger of misfortune? Are you trying to finish the job your wicked

nanny failed to do?" "Is this your family's hospital? Am I obligated to tell you what I'm doing here?"

Renee asked flatly.

"You...!"

Once again, Francine was rendered speechless by Renee, so she decided to teach her sharp-tongued

former daughter-in-law a lesson physically instead.

"Now that Stef has kicked you out of our family, you have no obligation to tell me anything, but since you dare to lay a hand on the Hunt family's baby, I'm obligated to teach you how to behave!"

With that, she pulled her hand back and flung it at

Renee's face. Stefan grabbed Francine by the wrist

and said, "Mom, stop it." "Stop it?"

Francine flushed red. She tried to free her hand from Stefan's grip, but Stefan would not let go. She was so angry that she yelled, "Stef, is something not right with your head? Why are you still speaking up for this

woman? The trial will be held in a few days. Are you really gonna want to watch your son get born in prison?"

"I can handle this problem, Mom. Don't worry about it."

"How? If I were you, I would have dealt with this wicked woman a long time ago! I would never have let

her step on us again and again without doing anything!"

"Let go of me! I said let go of me!"

Francine was getting angrier and angrier. She must teach Renee a lesson today to vent her anger.

But Stefan would not let go. He held the furious Francine back and coldly said to Renee, "Don't just

stand there. Go." Renee did not expect Stefan to protect her like this after they've divorced.

Maybe him and Francine were putting on this act so that she would

drop charges? But it did not matter because she would not do that no

matter what.

"See you in court in three days."

Renee dropped those words and left without looking back.

Only after making sure that Renee was far gone did Stefan release

Francine's hand. "You brat! You're gonna be the death of me!"

Francine originally wanted to slap Stefan, but she could not bear to do it. In the end, she heaved a long sigh and asked, "What's wrong with you? After you divorced that harbinger of misfortune, you're taking her side in everything, as if you're possessed by the devil. Is she blackmailing you?"

Stefan said, "Briar's the one who crossed the line in this matter. It's understandable that Renee would retaliate. We can't force her to do as we say anymore; she's no longer the Hunt family's daughter-in-law."

"Mrs. Hunt is Mrs. Hunt, and Renee Everheart is Renee Everheart. It's time we know the

difference." Stefan's words left Francine speechless.

She suddenly realized that her son's words made sense.

After leaving the Hunt family, Renee had been like a woman reborn.

Not only did she become the behind-the-scenes boss of a technology company, she also became the chairman of the

Electronics Technology Association and was managing the Hunts & Co. Law Firm to great success. The timid

and obedient daughter-in-law Francine knew was long gone.

If she had known that Renee was this capable, she might not have let Stefan divorce her....

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After leaving the hospital, Renee grabbed a cab back to the Everheart residence.

In her hand was a USB flash drive that contained the hospital's surveillance footage she downloaded.

Renee transferred the data into her computer and quickly skimmed through the surveillance

footage of the day of the incident. Sure enough, what should have been a video of more than ten

hours had only less than an hour remaining, the rest deleted.

All that remained was footage that disadvantaged Margaret. It seemingly reinforced Briar's claim that Margaret forced and and threatened Briar to get an abortion.

"How cunning of you. Briar Desrosiers!"

Renee did not panic. She pushed her rimless glasses up her nose and started typing a long string of codes, attempting to hack into the hospital's cloud storage system.

Generally, public places such as hospitals, schools, and shopping malls would

have cloud storage systems. These systems would back up video data such as

surveillance footage.

In other words, any video data that existed in the systems could be repaired and could be stolen.

However, the encryption of the hospital's cloud storage system seemed to have been deliberately strengthened with the most advanced encryption technology. Even after trying for half an hour, Renee could not hack into it. In the end, the system even locked on to her IP address and attempted to locate her.

"Damn it!"

The quiet room was filled with the sound of incessant typing. It was a war without gun-smoke. The situation was very tense.

This encryption technology was obviously the work of a top class expert. It was no doubt meant a prevention measure against her. There was no way a bimbo like Briar Desrosiers could have prepared something this complex.

That meant it must have been Stefan's idea.

The only source of light in the dark room was the computer's faint fluorescence glow. It illuminated Renee's face, making her look particularly sad and disappointed.

Hah, Stefan Hunt, so you would use any underhanded method to

protect your little lover! Renee felt a little defeated now.

If she could not obtain the full surveillance footage to prove Margaret's innocence in three days,

Margaret would be in a very precarious situation...

After pondering for a moment,

Renee dialed a number. Half an

hour later, Haze appeared at her

door.

Haze's slender figure was dressed in black. He seemed like a handsome vampire in the dark

night, mysterious and full of charm.

"You finally remember

me, my Bonnie?" Haze

joked with a half smile.

People online jokingly referred to Phoenix and Haze as "Bonnie and Clyde".

Renee rolled her eyes. "Stop it with the jokes. You know how silly online comments are. Don't

call me Bonnie. I don't even like her."

"Okay. How 'bout I call you Marilyn Monroe, then?"

Renee released a flurry of punches at Haze. The distance between the two

became much closer in an instant. It's weird. She had actually not met Haze that

many times before, but she felt relaxed around him.

Unlike being around Stefan, which always made her feel tense and uncomfortable.

Perhaps you could only truly be yourself around someone if you did not have

feelings for that person! "Alright, enough chit chat. I asked you over because I

need your help. It's kinda urgent."

Without wasting any time. Renee took Haze to her computer. She pointed to the hospital's cloud storage system and said, "Can you see if you can crack this hospital's cloud storage system?"

Haze and her were the ceiling of the hacker world. If she could not crack the system, then she

could only ask Haze to give it a shot.

Haze took a glance at the screen and said with an evil smirk, "Of course I can. But if I help you crack it, what do I get?"

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Renee held her chin in both hands like she was a flower, then said cutely. "You get to receive the heartfelt gratitude and adoration from this beautiful flower!"

"Nope, I need you to show more sincerity than that!"

Haze waved her away, obviously disinterested. He casually lay down onto the couch and said while leisurely shaking his leg." The price for my service usually starts at 100 million dollars. You obviously want me to do it for free. No way, Jose."

Renee was pissed off.

The guy had such a punchable face right now.

However, she needed his help, she could only put on her best fake smile and asked, "Okay, tell me, what do you want?"

Haze suddenly became interested. He sat upright and said seriously. "You know, I'm going to be thirty in another year or two. My family is worried about my personal life, so..."

"I refuse!"

Before he had even finished speaking. Renee had made a cross with her hands, her expression filled with unwillingness. "I'm off limit. I've already sealed away my heart. The only thing I care about now is my career. It's fine if you want to be friends with me, but husband and wife? Absolutely impossible!"

There was a playful glint in Haze's eyes as his thin lips curled into an evil smile. He said, "You're out of your

mind. Yes, I find you rather pleasant, but not to the point where I want to marry you. I don't believe in

marriage."

"Ahem. Is that so?"

Renee's face was a little red.

How embarrassing. Since when did she become a narcissist like Stefan Hunt? Did she think everyone was

interested in her? She had really made a fool of herself this time.

"So what do you want me to do?"

Renee pretended like nothing happened and asked Haze again.

"My grandfather is pressuring me hard. He'll be celebrating his 80th birthday soon, and he said I must bring home a girlfriend then. I've been thinking about it – you're the only woman in my social circle, so..."

"You want me to pretend to be your girlfriend?"

Renee thought hard about it, then patted her chest and said. "Leave it to me. I have lots of burner accounts but none has ever been exposed, and that's all thanks to my superb acting skills."

"It's a deal!'

The two high-fived and happily agreed to the cooperation.

Haze sat down in front of the computer and casually typed a string of codes. Not long after that, he miraculously cracked the hospital's cloud storage system and successfully stole the missing surveillance footage.

The entire process took less than ten minutes!

Renee, who was looking from the back, was stunned. She gave him a thumbs up and said, "That's amazing, Haze. You've become so skilled over the past few years. You actually cracked this S+++level encryption technology in less than ten minutes. Looks like the International Hacker Competition this year is yours to lose."

"But of course!"

Haze leaned back on the chair and looked up at Renee. His face, which had striking facial features,

was perfect. For an instant, seeing this unruly handsome face, Renee's heart skipped a beat.

Haze was different from Stefan. He was not as cold and aloof as Stefan was. He seemed to be friendly, but he actually kept a safe distance from everyone and was full of mystery.

This kind of man was like a gust of wind. No one could see through it, let alone grab

hold of it! After that, Haze's words almost made Renee cough up blood.

"Because this encryption was made by yours truly. Your ex-husband contacted me and asked me to reinforce the system security overnight!"

Haze's lips curled into a playful smile. "I'm just cracking my own encryption. Of course it

was fast!" "What did you say?"

Renee's face suddenly stiffened.

That meant Stefan knew that Margaret was framed, but instead of letting Margaret go, he destroyed the evidence that could prove Margaret's innocence! That's so ruthless of him!

Fortunately, there was still justice in this world. She had now got her hands on the full

surveillance footage. To ensure that nothing went wrong, Renee asked Haze, "Will he know

that you cracked the encryption?" "If you want him to know, he'll know. If you don't want him

to know, he won't know."

"You definitely can't let him know!"

Renee emphasized.

She was looking forward to what expression Stefan and Briar would show when they saw the full surveillance footage in the trial three days from now.

"You two are really something. Your ex-husband gave me 40 million dollars to reinforce the hospital's cloud storage system to prevent you from breaking in, and now you use your charm to break in anyway. Come to think of it. I'm the biggest winner of this whole thing because I get paid by both parties!"

Haze's expression became even more smug.

Interesting, how interesting!

Initially, he only wanted to look on as a "bystander", but now he suddenly felt like "joining the game"...